

"I'M THE BEST MAN IN TOWN FOR MY JOB"

—ISAAC A. HOPPER.

Superintendent of Buildings Defends His Course as Head of Bureau.

WANTS A FULL INQUIRY.

Admits He Favored the Safety Clutch for Elevators Which His Friend C. W. Dayton Boomed.

WARNING FOR INSPECTORS.

Greatest Trouble in His Department, He Declares, Has Been in Laws He Bought to Have Amended.

Isaac A. Hopper, Superintendent of Buildings, frankly confessed to-day that he is the best man in town for the job. This followed a formal statement, in which he defended his department, and said he would not resign.

"Is there any reason why you should not resign?" Mr. Hopper was asked.

"The best in the world," he replied. "They couldn't find a man in New York better qualified to be Building Superintendent than I am."

"I am not going to resign and that settles that point. So far as all this talk of my favoring the appliances of certain companies there is no truth in that. Whatever I have never favored any particular device."

"The facts in connection with this safety device are not so serious as they have been made out to be," he said. "At the meeting of March 8, first, I called, the whole matter was thoroughly discussed. Every body had a chance to speak and everybody interested was invited to attend. If some folks are criticizing me now, didn't come it's their own fault."

Looking for Devices.

"The fact is I had been looking for a safety device for elevators for some time. The fact that there had been a death during the year convinced me that something ought to be done, but I couldn't find the sort of a device I wanted. I read a report of an address by a St. Louis engineer which gave me a clue to what I wanted. Then Charles W. Dayton, who is a friend of mine and my attorney, spoke to me about the Pratt device. I was favorably impressed by it, but asked him if he had any interest in the company. He told me he had organized the company and that his brother was in it, but that he himself had no interest in it. I didn't see why the fact that my own attorney had accepted a fee for a legal service should prevent me accepting the device of that company, and I don't see why I should."

Mortar in Freezing Weather.

Mr. Hopper was asked about the use of mortar on buildings in extreme cold weather. He said:

"The law specifically states that mortar shall not be laid below the point of freezing. However, that mortar is laid below the point of freezing is the fault of the man, because many of the buildings in the city on which mortar is laid in freezing weather were employed. In saying this I do not mean to say that I favor the idea of laying mortar in heavy, freezing weather, but I simply state what I have experienced."

"I am grieved and shocked to hear of the collapsed buildings. I hope to be instrumental in amending the building law so as to prevent a recurrence of a similar accident. As to all that has been said or intimated in the newspapers about me as a public officer, I court the investigation of any competent or lawful authority. If no such investigation is had within a reasonable time I shall make a full statement over my own signature."

Back Up His Inspectors.

"For years I have fought to have every architect and builder in the city backed up. A physician who writes a prescription cannot have it honored unless he is backed up by the law. Neither can a plaintiff nor his clerk compound a prosecution unless authorized by law to do so on his profession."

"Why, then, should not the architect and builder, in whose hands the lives and safety of men, women and children are placed, be obliged to take out a license? If such a law was in force I should make its violation a misdemeanor."

MR. HOPPER summoned all of his fifty-five inspectors before him to-day, told them he had always had the greatest confidence in them, but that if he caught any of them in dishonest work or even shrinking their responsibilities, nothing in the world could save them from instant dismissal.

Robert Auld, Jr., James Klemm and John G. Taylor, the three inspectors who have been suspended because of the building collapses, were among the ones Mr. Hopper's called to-day.

Steeping Tea

is like sifting out gold nuggets from mineral-bearing sand.

Or selecting the most promising "business bargains" from yesterday's Sunday World's Want Directory.

In either case you get the concentrated essence of value.

ANOTHER SLAP AT MCCLUSKY

Titus Placed Over Him as Borough Inspector of the Bronx—Promotion Follows Quick on Conviction for Neglect.

Inspector Titus, who was convicted of neglect of duty at a police trial last week and fined thirty days' pay, was to-day appointed Borough Inspector of the Bronx by Commissioner McCadoo.

This looks like a further setback for Inspector McClusky, who was relegated to the Bronx from the Detective Bureau, as it puts Titus over him in the rule of the inspection district above the Harlem River.

The two men are known to be bitter enemies, and no greater affront could be directed at McClusky than to have him made his immediate superior, especially as the latter had been technically disgraced. Constructively, McClusky is reduced to the rank of Captain so far as the rule of his inspection district is concerned.

WARREN'S WIVES WILL CONFER

Two Women Who Claim Insurance Collector Warren, Now Dead, as Husband—Each Wants His Effects.

Coroner Scholer was in a quandary to-day when a woman describing herself as Mrs. Josie Warren, widow of Morris Warren, the collector for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company who died of gas poisoning on Friday at No. 22 West Thirty-seventh street, called at his office and demanded possession of her husband's body and belongings.

On Saturday the Coroner had given a burial permit to Mrs. Rose Warren, of No. 60 West Fortieth street, who had the body buried to-day by Undertaker B. B. McDonald, of No. 374 Seventh avenue.

Mrs. Josie Warren produced a marriage certificate and declared that she was the mother of five children by the dead man. Her home is at Hawthorne, N. J., where she and her husband lived until they separated several years ago.

Mrs. Rose Warren was notified of this upon her return from the burial of her husband. She hurried to the Coroner's office and produced a marriage certificate showing that she had been married to Warren on March 21, 1903, by the Rev. Edward G. W. Meury at the Knox Memorial Church.

Coroner Scholer did not know how to dispose of the two women and the disposal of the body of the dead man, so he arranged to have them meet and talk it over this afternoon.

TUCKER ASKS COURT FOR A NEW TRIAL.

Jury Took Note of Page Murder Testimony, Convicted Man Says in Plea.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., March 27.—Arguments for a new trial for Charles E. Tucker, of Auburndale, who has been convicted of the murder of Miss Mabel Page, of Weston, were made in the Superior Court to-day by James H. Vahey, senior counsel for the defendant. Judges Sherman and Sheldon, who presided at the trial, sat upon the bench to-day and Tucker was present. Usually a defendant does not attend new trial proceedings.

Mr. Vahey laid down as the two principal reasons for a new trial the claim that the verdict was against the weight of the evidence and the contention that the jury took note of the fact that Tucker was a convict during the trial, and used them in reaching a decision. A procedure declared to be prejudicial to the defendant's interests.

MAN KILLED BY TOBOGGAN.

Wind Hurled Sixty-five-Foot High Steaming with Crash to Street.

Driven by a heavy wind, three flimsily built toboggans, one of which was erected for the Fort George Amusement Company at One Hundred and Ninety-fourth street and Amsterdam avenue, toppled over in a crash that killed one workman and injured another, while a third escaped without a scratch.

The dead man is Jacob Kantor, twenty-one years of age, of No. 230 East Seventh street. Henry Reichel, twenty-two years old, of No. 308 First street, Hoboken, the injured man, is in the St. Hood Wright Hospital with a broken leg.

The toboggan was being towed by a horse and was being pushed by a man when it fell and landed in some bushes unhurt.

ONE DEAD, ONE DYING FROM GAS IN LODGING-HOUSE.

John Galvin Registered in Greenwich Street Place Last Night, Intending to Leave To-day.

One man was found dead in bed and another dying to-day in a lodging-house at No. 24 Greenwich street, both having been overcome by gas.

The dead man was John Galvin, twenty-four years old, who stopped at the place last night, intending to proceed to Chicago to-day.

The unconscious man, who is in Hudson Street Hospital, is Joseph Anderson, thirty years old.

STAY FOR DR. CONRAD.

Dr. Edward Conrad, who was convicted of malpractice in his assistant in West F. R. Y. seventh street, and whose conviction was sustained by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, gave a stay of execution pending an appeal to the Court of Appeals to-day and was released under \$5,000 bail. It may be two years before Dr. Conrad's appeal is heard at Albany.

BOY DROWNED, NOT DEAD IN FREIGHT CAR?

Playmate of John Donohue Thinks the Youngster Fell Off a Pier.

An appeal has been made to the New York Central Railroad to send tracers after every freight car that left the Eleventh avenue yards on the night of March 20 in the hope that something may be learned of the whereabouts of seven-year-old John Donohue, who has been missing from his home since that date.

It is the firm belief of his parents that the body of the boy, locked in a freight car as it being carried over the railroad of the city, to be discovered when the car is opened—perhaps at a point hundreds of miles removed from New York.

That the boy was involuntarily carried off in a freight car appears to be well established, although Detective-Sergeant Finn, who is working on the case, got evidence to-day indicating that the little fellow might have been drowned.

Mother Makes Inquiry.

Young Donohue's parents live at No. 75 Eleventh avenue, through which the New York Central freight train runs. Johnnie, his mother says, was always in the house by 9 o'clock at night, after playing in the street or on the dock after supper. He did not appear at all on the night of March 20. Mrs. Donohue began to make inquiries the next day.

Detective-Sergeant Finn, after hearing about a dozen contradictory stories from each of the boys that knew Johnnie Donohue, finally settled upon Fred Seannemeyer and Samuel Hannagan as the most likely minds of information. He gave them a mild third degree separately, and both said that Johnnie had gone away in a freight car.

Seannemeyer said that young Hannagan, who is nine years old, had pushed Johnnie into the car and shut the door on him just as the train was pulling out. Hannagan said that he was playing in a car with Johnnie when the train of which it was a part began to move. He jumped out the door, he said, leaving Johnnie behind.

May Be Locked In.

Even though the door was open when the train started and Johnnie was afraid to jump out, there is a chance the car might have been locked later.

The Evening World found a boy named Johnnie Seannemeyer, No. 516 West Fifty-fifth street, who says that he thinks Johnnie Donohue was drowned. He was playing with Donohue and other boys on the pier at the foot of West Fifty-third street on the night of March 20, and, according to the story, Donohue was missing when the train started for the city.

General Freight Agent McCoy, of the New York Central, said that he would be glad to try to trace the freight car if some clue could be given. "Many trains leave the Eleventh avenue yards at night," he said, "and it would take months to trace them to their destinations. Mr. McCoy is not sure that the boy was carried away in a train."

"All cars on departing freight trains are locked before the trains leave the yards," said Mr. McCoy.

TRAIN RAN WILD ON "L" ROAD

Dashed Past Stations from the Bronx to Forty-second Street While the Motorman and Conductor Engaged in a Quarrel.

Passengers on a Third avenue elevated train which started from Bronx Park station last night at 11 o'clock yesterday afternoon had an extraordinary and a startling experience. Near One Hundred and Eighty-fifth street a loose guy rope attached to a telegraph pole caught on one of the cars and tore off part of the roof. The wreckage was cleared away as soon as possible and the train went on to Tremont avenue.

The trouble caused friction between the motorman and the conductor of the train, and in consequence of a wordy row between the two the train ran by several stations. Guards about a block were made at Seventy-sixth street, but that station was passed at full speed. When the Fifty-third street station was reached the motorman and the conductor got out on the platform and engaged in a quarrel which almost came to blows. As far as the passengers could judge, the dispute between the two men was to which one was responsible for the running of the train.

While the two men were talking the train started on its way down grade and both motorman and conductor were hurled back to jump on the last car.

The train had almost reached Forty-second street before the motorman regained his place, and it went by that station at high speed. The passengers were panicky, and two or three women fainted. As Forty-second street was approached one of the passengers pulled the lever connected with the emergency brake and brought the train to a dead stop at the Forty-second street station. This interference on the part of a mere passenger aroused the conductor and the motorman, the conductor and the guards, and a concerted advance was made upon the impatient passenger. With a goodly number of men passengers formed a cord around the "offender" and protected him until he left the train.

GIRL DEAD IN HER ROOM FROM GAS.

Daughter of Divinity Professor Halbert Had Been Ill Some Time.

CHICAGO, March 27.—Miss Clara Halbert, daughter of E. B. Halbert, Professor of Divinity at the University of Chicago, was found dead from gas in her room to-day.

Miss Halbert, who was twenty-five years old and had been ill in health for some time.

TO PREVENT THE GRIP.

Exhaustive Bromo Quinine, the world-wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes the cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer.

COMMISSIONER M'ADOO HAS GRUESOME 10 DAYS.

Head of New York Police Force Sees Three Persons Killed and Two Probably Fatally Hurt All in a Little Over a Week.

Within ten days Police Commissioner McAdoo has seen three persons meet violent deaths and two others so severely injured that little hope is held out for their recovery. In speaking of this to-day he said:

"By some fatality it seems to be on the spot lately when accidents occur. A little over a week ago I saw a man run over and killed by an automobile in front of the Hoffman House. One day last week I saw a man named Seegal run over and killed by a trolley car at Deed Man's Curve, Fourteenth street and Broadway."

"Two days later, as I was riding through Mott street, I saw a woman shoot and kill her lover in front of No. 32. On Saturday I was driving across Forty-second street, at Lexington avenue, when I saw a man run over by an automobile. He was so badly hurt he will probably die. To conclude the gruesome chapter, as I was driving in Central Park yesterday I saw a woman faint in front of a carriage horse near the Sherman Statue. She was trampled on by the horse and probably fatally injured."

"In each instance the Commissioner in the ambulance called and did all he could to relieve the suffering of the injured."

BLOWN THROUGH 35 FEET OF MUD

(Continued from First Page.)

On shore, who saw Creagan rise out of the water like a gigantic fish, turning in the air. Their attention had been attracted to the spot where he appeared by a bubbling and hissing on the surface.

Out of this bubbling and hissing suddenly grew a keener twenty feet or more in height and spouting with a roar that could be heard for blocks. And through this geyser came Richard Creagan, who less than a second before had been working ten feet under the mud at the bottom of the river.

A boat was started after Creagan, who was floating with the bag in his hand. He returned to the boat when he was hauled aboard and required little assistance in climbing to the pier.

"Let me be," said Creagan petulantly. "I want to go to the sand-room and dry my clothes."

There was a hot fire in the sand-room and Creagan dried out there. Although he professed himself able to return to work he was sent to his home in Jersey City.

Later he was found in a saloon at Fifteenth and Henderson streets, Jersey City, partaking freely of mixed ale. He had a little more to drink and a little more to eat. He was a little dizzy from the booze they threw into me after I got out. I never drink as a general thing, but the men that took care of me poured whiskey into me as if I was a deer. I don't know what I was able to do. After a sleep I'll be as good as new."

"You see, I'm not very fit. I weigh only 125 pounds, but I'm strong, and have good lungs. That's why I can stand the air pressure in the chamber."

Zip! Up He Went.

"I was the first one to see the hole in the ceiling of the chamber to-day. I was after the pump and saw a man grab the bag and began to put them against the hole, which kept getting bigger and bigger. As I got away went the bag except the one I had in my hand."

"When I started out of the tunnel I had on a blue flannel shirt, a pair of overalls, heavy rubber boots, a slouch hat, and I had a dollar bill in my pocket. The hole was just out on the pier I had them all on. The first thing I did was to feel for the dollar bill. It was there."

"I remember that I went up head first with my hands and arms elevated. They told me when I got to the top of the hole to hold my head down. I did so, so I must have turned over. I don't know, but I can't remember it. I wasn't exactly unconscious, but I was a little dizzy. All right, what I felt like the water was about to strike out for shore."

He was down in the tunnel under the bed of the river one minute and spinning around in the air like an acrobat above the river the next was an experience I never had before. I can't realize it yet. After this when there is a leak in the roof of the chamber I'll bring bigger and bigger. As I got away went the bag except the one I had in my hand."

ROOSEVELT GETS DOMINGO PLAN

President Wants More Details of Latest Agreement to Pay Off Debts—Foreign Agents to Act.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Mr. Dawson, the American Minister at Santo Domingo, has cabled the State Department to the effect that the Dominican Government has had before it for consideration several plans for the satisfaction of the claims of foreigners and to tide over the hiatus caused by the failure of the Senate to act upon the Dominican treaty.

The Dominican Government has about concluded to install foreign agents in the custom-houses to collect revenues, 50 per cent of which are to be applied to the maintenance of the government and the remaining 50 per cent to be placed on deposit with a disbursing officer in the future after the Senate has had an opportunity to again consider the treaty.

The proposition was the subject of a conference at the White House to-day between the President, Secretary Taft, Senator Lodge, Senator Spooner and Acting Secretary Adee, but it was stated that no conclusion has yet been reached.

It is not quite clear from Migster Dawson's dispatch just what part he has played in bringing about this agreement, but it is gathered that it has not yet been consummated, and it is certain that he has not signed any formal undertaking binding the Government.

It is probable that further information will be required as to the details of the agreement before it is approved here.

DEATH RATE LOWER.

Fifty-seven Fatal Cases of Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis Last Week.

If it had not been for the epidemic of cerebro-spinal meningitis last week's death rate would have been almost a record for the low rate. As it was, the general death rate, including the dreaded disease, was 4.4 per 1,000 less than the corresponding week in 1904. This year it was 20, while in 1904 it was 24.51 per 1,000.

There were 57 deaths last week in Manhattan of cerebro-spinal meningitis. Last year there were only 10. In all five boroughs last week there were 55 deaths from the disease. Last year there were 19. Of all other diseases there was a marked decrease.

DIED IN A CELL.

Robert Ferguson, a piano polisher, who lived in a furnished house, No. 219 East One Hundredth to-day in a cell of the East One Hundred and Twenty-Sixth Street Station. Ferguson was arrested near his house for intoxication. After he had been in the cell an hour Doorman Brady found him in a state of coma. Dr. Burns, of the Harlem Hospital, who responded to an ambulance call, could do nothing for him, and he died in a short time. Alcoholism was given as the cause of death. Last night while intoxicated Ferguson climbed the steps of the house next to his own and fell over the railing to the roadway, a distance of about ten feet. He had a shirt out on the head, but no other known injuries.

ONE LOST, THREE BORN ON LINER IN MIDOCEAN

Hampered by Hurricane Pretoria Arrives Here—Three Days Overdue.

Three days behind her record time for the passage, the Hamburg-American liner, steamer Pretoria, came in to-day from Hamburg with a story of constant westerly gales and head seas. One sailor was blown into the sea during a hurricane. The Pretoria's passenger list in the steerage was increased by three.

On the night of March 14 a short distance outside the channel, a severe rain squall from the southwest struck the ship, and soon blew with hurricane force. The steamer was swung off broadside to the gale, and the lifeboat on davits near the bridge was shaken clear of the lashings and the heavy lifeboat on the other davit landed on the bridge, where it remained pierced by two awning stanchions. It was while attempting to secure the boat in its position that the seaman was blown overboard and lost.

The storm was so severe that no attempt could be made to rescue him.

Among the passengers were three army lieutenants, A. K. Dinjan and N. Gorgey, of the Belgian Army, and A. Vargyas, of the Russian Army. The latter is going to San Francisco to look after Russian transport affairs.

MISHAP TO CRUISER ON FIRST TRIP

Galveston Puts Back to Port for Repairs to Machinery—Break Is Not Serious.

NORFOLK, Va., March 27.—The United States cruiser Galveston, which sailed from the Norfolk Navy-Yard for Galveston, Tex., last Thursday on her maiden voyage for the purpose of "shaking down" her machinery, returned here to-day.

The cruiser's return was for repairs to a break in her machinery, sustained when the vessel had gotten some three or four hundred miles down the coast.

It was stated that the necessary repairs would be made at the Naval Yard at Galveston and that she probably would be ready to proceed South again within a few days. It was positively stated at the Admiral's office that the damage to the Galveston is in no way serious.

BORROWED DOCTOR'S AUTO.

Machinist Broke Down, Then Tried to Get Physician's Horse.

Charles Chrosman, of Belvidere street and Broadway, Brooklyn, and three of his friends went to the stable of Dr. M. B. Pearlstein, at No. 89 Hughes street, yesterday afternoon, took out the physician's electric automobile and went riding.

They took the doctor's bell at 2 o'clock this morning and informed him of what they had done. Chrosman, adding in the meantime had broken down in Ridge-wood and that if the physician wanted him back he had better lend them his horse to go and drag it in. The doctor didn't know until then that his machine had been in use.

Chrosman and his friends, the horse, but instead he telephoned to Police Headquarters and a detective was sent to the house. Three of the young men saw him in time and escaped, but Chrosman was arrested and a charge of grand larceny made against him.

\$5,000 FOR HALF A LEG.

In compensation for being obliged to walk with one artificial leg, Frederick Hutwagner, a bricklayer, was awarded \$5,000 damages by a jury in the Supreme Court to-day. The defendant was the Merrick Construction Company. Hutwagner was climbing a ladder to his working scaffold on a building in construction at Greene and Third streets when a pile of bricks fell from the scaffold upon him, shattering his right leg so that amputation followed.

NAPOLION'S GREAT MOTTO

True Spirit of Virile Manhood Evolved from Blood and Fire.

Napoleon the great knew no words dearer to his heart than the motto of his guard—"The Old Guard dies, but never surrenders." How pregnant with meaning, how fraught with hope, how palpitating with the very essence of virile manhood should these words be to weakened, enervated and nervously exhausted men.

How to get cured should be the one aim, the one object of the sexually weak and nervously debilitated, and the most successful specialist, the physician most skilled in the cure of this class of diseases, is the physician you should seek; such specialist as Dr. Greene and his able corps of associate physicians, of 301 Fifth Ave., New York City, who can be consulted free of charge, either personally or by letter. Use Dr. Greene's Neryura now and consult Dr. Greene at once. Write him a description of your case and get his advice and counsel as to what your condition is, and how you can get cured.

ANT-I-WET

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two Days

on every box, 25c

Brooklyn Nurse Has Rheumatism Cure.

When some one who has suffered and been cured recommends a certain treatment, another suffers; may well have confidence. Mrs. Phillips, of 358 Clinton St., a well-known Brooklyn nurse, writes: "My husband requires me to be on my feet a great deal. I had rheumatism in my lower limbs for years, until I used Volta Powder. Now I am entirely free from it. I have recommended it to at least fifty people, and every one who has used it has derived great benefit." That which a woman of experience recommends deserves the confidence of all similar sufferers. Volta Powder is sold by drug and department stores.

WIRE-TAPPER JUMPS HIS \$5,000 BAIL

Fred Williams, Charged with Swindling John Felix Out of \$50,000, Gone.

Fred Williams, alias Rawson Greene, who, with William Tappan, is under indictment for an alleged "wire-tapping" operation, by which John Felix, of No. 38 East Twenty-first street, was separated from \$50,000 on the evening of Feb. 7 last, has disappeared.

Williams was to have appeared for trial to-day before Justice Cowling in the Court of General Sessions. Two weeks ago he was released on \$5,000 cash bail deposited by himself in the office of the City Chamberlain. This money is believed by the police to be part of the sum which he induced Felix to bet on a horse race which was never run.

Attorneys James Osborne and Daniel O'Reilly announced to the court that they had searched diligently for Williams during the week past in order to prepare him for trial, but had been unable to find a trace of him. Thereupon Justice Cowling, on the motion of Assistant District-Attorney Train, moved that the bail be forfeited, which was done.

William Tappan, Williams's partner, was in court and the presiding judge announced that he would put him on trial some time during the week. Tappan said he didn't know where Williams had gone and he didn't seem to be worrying about his whereabouts, either.

PURE BLOOD

NECESSARY TO HEALTH.

Our Leading Druggists Guarantee Vinoli to Make Pure, Rich, Red Blood.

"We use every day on our streets many people whose faces plainly show impure blood. We have seen many a man and woman in New York to know that Vinoli is a splendid blood purifier and blood maker. It is one of the following well-known druggists:

"It is the best preparation we ever sold in our store to make pure, rich, red blood, because it contains a highly concentrated form of all the medicinal body building elements of cod liver oil, but without a drop of oil or grease to upset the stomach. It is a tonic and strengthener of the nerves of the stomach and enables it to obtain from the food eaten the necessary elements to create pure, rich, red blood and in this way every organ in the body is strengthened and invigorated, and the skin is cleared from all disfiguring eruptions."

Mr. F. W. Dean, of Wilmington, Del., writes: "I suffered for months with poor blood, loss of sleep and appetite. My physicians prescribed different remedies, none of which helped me. I was discouraged when a friend asked me to try Vinoli. I did so and never saw anything like it. It purified and enriched my blood, increased my appetite, and I look and feel like a different man."

Get Vinoli from any of the following New York druggists:

We, the undersigned, retail druggists of New York, being Sole Agents for Vinoli in this city, are prepared to guarantee it in the strongest manner, and positively agree to return money to any one who buys Vinoli of us and is not perfectly satisfied. Your money will be returned without red tape or embarrassing questions. This shows our faith in Vinoli and that the purchaser takes no chances in trying it.

Riker's Drug Store, Sixth Ave. and 23d St., corner Broadway and 6th Ave.
Hegeman & Co., 300 and 305 Broadway.
No. 125th St., 1917 Amsterdam Ave., 28th Ave.
Klansman's Drug Store, 601 Eighth Ave., 125th St. and Eighth Ave.
J. Jungman, 125th St. and Third Ave., 425 Columbus Ave., 1 East 42d St.
In Brooklyn—At All Botton Drug Stores.

Modern Clothes for Men

SPRING SUITS, \$15 to \$35.

The most exclusive custom tailor dare not question the fabrics, style and workmanship; he'll envy the fit. Far from the ordinary, these clothes—though ready to wear—because made to our special order by

Alfred Benjamin & Co.

Sold down town only by

Chandler & Co., 31 Cortlandt St.

TRADE MARK

CLOTHING & JEWELRY ON CREDIT \$1 PER WEEK

FOR MEN AND WOMEN. Save Time and Money by Coming Here. Large Assortment of Best Qualities. No Reference for Security Required.

LENOX CLOTHING CO.

227 1/2 W. 4th Ave., near 124th St. 554 Columbus Ave., near 101st St. OPEN EVENINGS

LOOK for this Shield on the window when you buy cigars.

United Cigar Stores Co.

WATERS PIANOS

represent the highest ideal of an art piano and are famous for fine tone and great durability. Prices from

\$225 to \$400 for cash, or on payments from \$6 to \$10 per month.

Also style 85, Chester Piano, "the best low-priced piano in the world." Price

\$190 on payments of only

\$5 Monthly

No charge for interest. Stool, Cover, tuning and delivery free.

Send postal for catalogue

HORACE WATERS & CO

Three Stores:

134 Fifth Ave., near 18th St.

127 W. 42d St., near Broadway.

Harlem Branch (Open Evenings), 254 West 125th St., near 8th Ave.

DE MAY HAD LITTLE FAITH

Was Quickly Converted—Rexall Worth Its Weight in Gold.

"Thousands of men and women are dragging their way through a life of misery merely because they are too sceptical to benefit by the truth," says Mr. Cosden, manager of Riker's Drug Stores.

"We don't ask you to take our word as to the rare perfection of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets. We ask you to take the word of your neighbors. Read what Mr. De May says of them:"

"I find Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets O. K. In fact, I consider them worth their weight in gold. I suffered with indigestion for many years and thought I had exhausted every means of a cure. The best physicians failed to give me relief and the many advertised remedies were bitter disappointments. When I commenced using Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets I had little faith in them. But I was agreeably disappointed. They immediately benefited me and in a short time I was cured. I can state in the most emphatic manner that Rexall is all right."—B. E. DE MAY.

"What these tablets did for Mr. De May they will do for you. Try them and see."

"Our proposition is not to merely sell you dyspepsia tablets, but to sell you a cure for your dyspepsia and indigestion."

"If Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets do not effect this cure, we give you back your money. That shows how much confidence we have in this new remedy."

The Riker Co., 6th Av. & 23d St., and 9th & Broadway, apply this guarantee to the twenty-five-cent package of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, which certainly shows their confidence in its bringing immediate results. Also